

CRIME

**THE LAW
ALWAYS WINS!**

SMASHERS

FEB. No. 3 10¢

NOT A PEEP OUTTA
YA, BABY, OR DIS GUN
IS LIABLE TO GO OFF.
I'M LEAVIN' AN' I'M TAKIN'
DIS DOUGH WIT' ME!

OH, PLEASE DON'T
SHOOT! I WON'T MAKE
A SOUND. AND PLEASE
GO AWAY—QUICK!



featuring:

**SALLY THE SLEUTH
DAN TURNER
GIRL FRIDAY
RAY HALE**

CRIME CAN'T PAY—IN ANY WAY!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GAIL FORD-

by Gene Leslie

in "DOUBLING FOR A MOLL"

GIRL FRIDAY

ONE DAY, AN EXCITING SCENE TAKES PLACE IN INSPECTOR MADSON'S OFFICE WHEN A WILDLY STRUGGLING GIRL OF THE UNDERWORLD IS BROUGHT IN BY POLICE OFFICERS...

ALL RIGHT, SO YA GOT ME, COPPERS! MAKE IT FAST AND THROW ME IN THE JUG, WILL YA?

WE'LL MAKE IT FAST, ALL RIGHT. YOU WERE CAUGHT WITH A LARGE QUANTITY OF COCAINE. YOU PICKED IT UP FROM A NOTORIOUS SMUGGLER OF DOPE. NOW, TELL ME WHERE YOU WERE TAKING IT, AND WE'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU.

SURE I'LL TALK! WHY SHOULDN' I? I WAS DELIVERING THE STUFF TO "SPADE" SAMSON - BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET HIM. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!



THAT'S TRUE, BOSS. "SPADE" SAMSON IS THE BIGGEST DOPE HANDLER IN THE RACKET. BUT WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A PICTURE OF THE GUY.

BUT WE KNOW WHERE HE IS. THIS GIRL WAS HEADED FOR THE "HAWK LAKE INN", A RESORT HOTEL. SHE HAS A RESERVATION FOR THIS FRIDAY.

DOES "SPADE" OR ANY OF HIS MEN KNOW WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE? TELL US THE TRUTH OR IT WILL GO HARD WITH YOU.

THEY DON'T - I SWEAR IT! THE DOPE SMUGGLER SENT ME - SAID "SPADE" WOULD FIND OUT WHO I WAS, AND CONTACT ME HIMSELF.

ALL RIGHT, TAKE HER AWAY. I THINK SHE IS TELLING THE TRUTH. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SAMSON, MAC?

JUST TWO THINGS, - HIS NAME AND THE FACT THAT HE HAS A BIRTH-MARK ON HIS CHEST THE SHAPE OF A PLAYING CARD.

GAIL - THIS IS A GREAT CHANCE, NOW, IF YOU COULD -

I KNOW, BOSS - IF I COULD TAKE THIS GIRL'S PLACE AND GO TO HAWK LAKE INN ON FRIDAY - HERE WE GO AGAIN!

AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF MAC, GAIL SETS OUT ON A DANGEROUS MISSION - TO TRAP THE SINISTER "SPADE" SAMSON...

I WONDER WHAT I'M IN FOR THIS TIME... I AM SURE GLAD THAT MAC IS GOING TO BE CLOSE BY IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG...

I'LL REGISTER UNDER THE GIRL'S NAME - HAZEL BRINKER. THEN I'LL JUST KEEP MY EYES OPEN AND WAIT FOR "SPADE" TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME. MAC WILL BE NEARBY.

GAIL CHECKS INTO THE RESORT HOTEL...

MISS BRINKER? WE HAVE YOUR RESERVATION. SIGN HERE, PLEASE.

THANK YOU.



GAIL CHANGES INTO HER BATHING SUIT AND GOES TO THE POOL...

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IN THE HOTEL COMES TO THE POOL IN THE AFTERNOON. I WONDER IF "SPADE" SAMSON IS HERE -

WOW!
SHE'S A
KNOCK-OUT!

HEY, FATTY,
LOOKA THE
NEW DAME!
I WONDER
WHO SHE
IS ---



THIS WILL GIVE "SPADE" A GOOD LOOK AT ME, IF HE'S AROUND... AND I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY MYSELF ON THE EXPENSE MONEY.



SPLASHING AROUND THE POOL, GAIL LOOKS AND WONDERS - CAN ONE OF THESE MEN BE THE DOPE HANDLER?



BURLY MAN APPROACHES GAIL ...

MISS BRINKER, I BELIEVE?
WOULD YOU CARE TO
HAVE A DRINK WITH ME?

NO, THANK
YOU, I'M
WAITING FOR
A FRIEND.



PERHAPS I'M THE
FRIEND YOU'RE
WAITING FOR.

I DON'T THINK SO.
ANYWAY, I WAS
JUST GOING BACK
TO MY ROOM.



**SEATED ON THE TERRACE JUST
OUTSIDE HER ROOM, GAIL WAITS
FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN...**

IT'S GETTING DARK. I WONDER
IF ANYTHING WILL DEVELOP
TONIGHT--



...AND SOMETHING DOES HAPPEN!...

I SAW YOU HERE, AND
THOUGHT WE COULD
CONTINUE OUR TALK--
IT'S TIME WE COME
TO AN UNDERSTANDING.
I KNOW WHAT YOU
ARE HERE FOR.

YOU'RE QUITE A
PERSISTENT GENT,
AREN'T YOU?



LET'S STOP KIDDING!
YOU HAVE A CON-
SIGNMENT FOR A
MAN NAMED "SPADE."
I WANT IT!

NO! I DON'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE
"SPADE"!



WELL, I AM! NOW, HAND
OVER THE STUFF!

NOTHING
DOING!



MY ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER THE STUFF TO "SPACE"! LET GO OF ME! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU BIG BABBOON, OR I'LL --

GIVE IT TO ME!



MAC, EVER WATCHFUL, STARTS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE TO AID GAIL...

LOOKS LIKE GAIL NEEDS ME TO GIVE HER A LITTLE ASSISTANCE.



BUT GAIL, UNSEEN BY HER ASSAILANT, WAVES TO MAC TO KEEP AWAY...

ARE YOU GONNA HAND IT OVER?

NO! NO!

I GUESS SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO BUST IN RIGHT NOW.



GAIL WRENCHES AWAY FROM THE MAN AS MAC WITHDRAWS INTO THE SHADOWS..

NOW, TAKE OFF, OR I'LL CALL THE HOUSE DETECTIVE!

WHY, YOU-! ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'RE NOT THROUGH WITH "SPADE"!



THE MAN GONE, MAC ANXIOUSLY ASKS...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, GAIL?

I'M ALL RIGHT, MAC. HE DIDN'T HURT ME.



BUT WHY DID YOU WAVE ME BACK? I COULD HAVE HAD THAT GUY!

BECAUSE I DON'T THINK THAT HE IS "SPADE" SAMSON! I HOPE THAT MAYBE I CAN FORCE "SPADE" TO SHOW HIMSELF.



BUT WHY, GAIL? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT MAN ISN'T "SPADE"? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT "SPADE" LOOKS LIKE.



BUT WE KNOW "SPADE" HAS THAT BIRTHMARK ON HIS CHEST---THAT'S WHERE HE GETS HIS NAME. THIS MAN WAS AT THE POOL TODAY, AND I DIDN'T SEE ANY BIRTHMARK.



LATER, GAIL PREPARES TO TURN IN...

I DON'T THINK MUCH MORE WILL HAPPEN TONIGHT. NOW FOR A LITTLE SLEEP--



BUT GAIL DOES HAVE A VISITOR...

WHO'S THAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



IS IT - "SPADE"?

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS THE REAL THING THIS TIME.



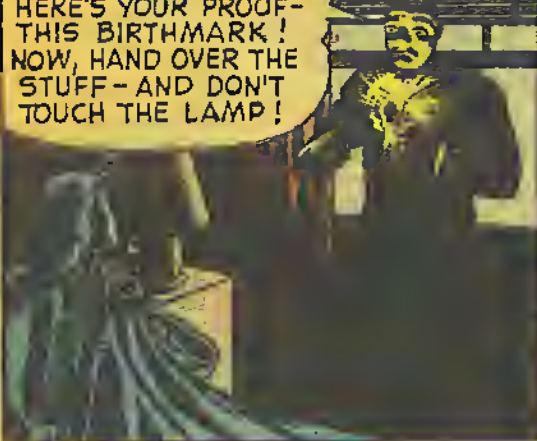
YEAH-IT'S "SPADE" HIMSELF. DON'T TOUCH THAT LAMP, WHERE'S THE DOPE?

HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE "SPADE"? CAN YOU PROVE IT?



IN THE DARKNESS, THE MAN STRIKES A MATCH AND RIPS OPEN HIS SHIRT - BUT HIS FACE IS STILL HIDDEN...

HERE'S YOUR PROOF - THIS BIRTHMARK! NOW, HAND OVER THE STUFF - AND DON'T TOUCH THE LAMP!



BUT GAIL TURNS ON THE LIGHT...

MAC! MAC!
IT'S "SPADE"! HE'S HERE!

LOOKS LIKE GAIL'S REALLY IN A SPOT THIS TIME. I'VE GOT TO GO INTO ACTION RIGHT AWAY.

PUT OUT THAT LIGHT!



"SPADE" FIRES, BUT MAC SHOTS FIRST...

WHY, YOU --
OO-OOH!

YOU GOT HIM, MAC!



WHY, THIS GUY IS THE ROOM CLERK! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TURN OUT TO BE THE CHARACTER YOU WERE AFTER.

WAS THE ROOM CLERK, MAC, HE'S PLENTY DEAD NOW.



WE'VE GOT COPS ALL AROUND THE PLACE. THE GUY WHO CONTACTED YOU EARLIER WAS ONLY A STOOGES. HE WON'T GET AWAY. YOU DID A GREAT JOB, GAIL!

SO DID YOU, MAC!



I SUSPECTED THE ROOM CLERK, OTHERWISE HOW COULD THE STOOGES KNOW MY NAME? THE ROOM CLERK WAS THE ONLY MAN NOT RUNNING AROUND IN A BATHING SUIT, SO THE BIRTHMARK WAS HIDDEN. "SPADE" HAD A SWELL SET-UP HERE AS THE ROOM CLERK, BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW.



FOLLOW GAIL'S ADVENTURES NEXT ISSUE...

DAN TURNER

HOLLYWOOD DETECTIVE

in

BLACKMAIL BUMP-OFF

FLYING
OVER
RUGGED
MOUNTAIN
TERRAIN....
A PRIVATE
PASSENGER
PLANE
IS IN
TROUBLE!

STORY BY
ROBERT
LESLIE
BELLEM

PUTT!
PUTT!

The PLANE GOES
OUT OF CONTROL...

A VOICE FROM THE
VOID HAILS THE CRASH
OF THE ILL-FATED PLANE...

...AND MAKES
A CRASH
LANDING..

CRASH!

STUPENDOUS! COLOSSAL! IT
WAS SWELL! THAT'S ONE OF
THE BEST SCENES WE'VE DONE.
YOU BOYS DESERVE
A LOT OF PRAISE.
IT WAS REALLY
MAGNIFICENT.
OKAY- LET'S HAVE
THE OVERHEAD
LIGHTS.

**MOVIE DIRECTOR AL WEBB OF PINNACLE PIX
GRINS AT DAN TURNER WHO IS VISITING THE
MINIATURE SET...**

PRETTY
REALISTIC
CRASH...EH,
SHERLOCK?

YOU HOWLED A
HATFUL, PAL! EVEN
I WOULDN'T GUESS
IT WAS FAKED
IF I HADN'T SEEN
IT MYSELF.

IT'S ALL DONE WITH
SMALL MODELS, BUT WHEN THE
SCENE IS PROJECTED ON THE
SCREEN, IT WILL LOOK LIKE THE
REAL THING.

WHAT
COMES
NEXT?

A FULL SIZE
MOCK-UP OF
THE WRECK
SCENE!

IT'S ON THE NEXT
SOUND STAGE! THREE
SURVIVORS COME OUT
OF THE SMASHED PLANE!
YOU CAN WATCH
THE SHOT...

THANKS! THEN WHEN KITTY
O'KEEFE GETS THROUGH
EMOTING, I CAN ASK HER
WHY SHE SENT FOR ME!



ON THE MAIN SET, ASSISTANT DIRECTOR BILL FARLEY REPORTS TO WEBB...
KITTY O'KEEFE, PAT BRYAN AND ELLEN SPENCER ARE IN THE WRECKED PLANE READY TO COME OUT WHEN YOU SAY THE WORD!

GOOD! LET'S START THE SEQUENCE!

WOW!! A PERFECT FULL-SCALE REPLICA OF THE TOY PLANE YOU WRECKED!!

YEAH... LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION!!

PERT LITTLE BLOND STARLET ELLEN SPENCE... IS FIRST TO LEAP FROM THE SHIP...



...FOLLOWED BY THE LEADING MAN, PAT BRYAN, WITH THE SUPPOSEDLY UNCONSCIOUS STAR OF THE PIC, KITTY O'KEEFE, IN HIS ARMS...



B-BE CAREFUL!

AS HE LANDS, BRYAN STUMBLES...

OOPS!
HEY!

LOOK
OUT!!



PAT, DARLING...
ARE YOU HURT?
WHAT HAPPENED?

EEEEK!!

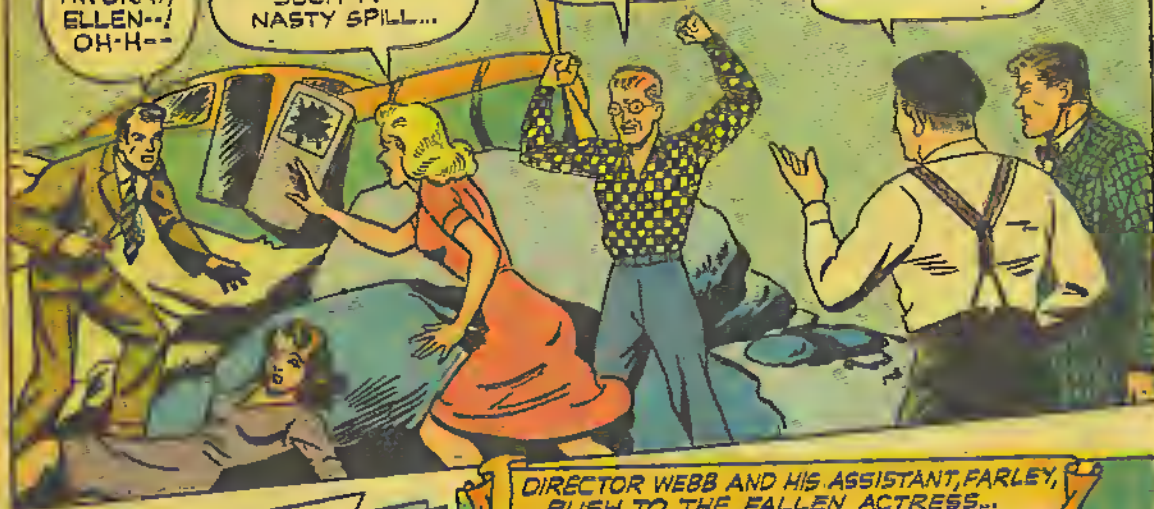


AH--
I'M OKAY,
ELLEN--!
OH-H--

BUT YOU T-TOOK
SUCH A
NASTY SPILL...

CUT...CUT!!
CONFOUND IT!!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET
A RETAKE, MR. WEBB!
THAT FALL WASN'T
IN THE SCRIPT!



DIRECTOR WEBB AND HIS ASSISTANT, FARLEY,
RUSH TO THE FALLEN ACTRESS...

WHAT ABOUT KITTY
O'KEEFE...SHE ISN'T
GETTING UP!!
SOMETHING'S WRONG!



SHE'S BREATHING...
AND HER HEART IS
STILL BEATING!

BUT LOOK...SHE'S
STARTING TO CYANOSE!
HER FACE IS TURNING
SORT OF BLUE!



DAN TURNER TAKES A HAND...

ONE SIDE, YOU GUYS... LET ME HAVE A GANDER, SOMETHING'S GOING ON HERE THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT.



LOOKS LIKE I LOSE A CLIENT BEFORE SHE COULD TELL ME WHAT SHE WANTED! THIS DOLL IS DECEASED!!



GOOD GRIEF! YOU MEAN I K-KILLED HER BY STUMBLING WITH HER IN MY ARMS AND F-FALLING ON HER?

YEAH... UNLESS YOU WERE DELIBERATELY TRIPPED!!



BUT I WAS THE ONLY ONE NEAR ENOUGH TO PAT TO TRIP HIM--- I WOULDN'T DO THAT... I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM!

SURE... AND MAYBE YOU WERE JEALOUS OF HIM... MAYBE YOU THOUGHT HE WAS OITCHING YOU FOR KITTY O'KEEFE! THAT WOULD BE YOUR MOTIVE FOR TRYING TO INJURE BOTH OF THEM!



IT'S A LIE!! I DIDN'T...

OKAY... MAYBE SOMEBODY YANKED THIS PROPERTY PLANE- CONTROL WIRE JUST AS BRYAN JUMPED... THAT WOULD TRIP HIM!!

ARE YOU ACCUSING ME, HAWKSHAW? I'M THE ONLY GUY WHO STOOD NEAR THIS END OF THE WIRE!



I'M ACCUSING NOBODY
UNTIL THE HOMICIDE
COPS ARRIVE! BUT
IF THE SHOE FITS...
WEAR IT!!

WHY,
YOU
LOUSY...

GRABBING A PROP ROCK
OF HARDENED, HOLLOW
PLASTER...THE DIRECTOR
SMASHES IT AGAINST
TURNER'S NOGGIN!

SOMEBODY DRAG THIS
STINKING SNOOP OFF
THE SET...AND THEN
PHONE THE POLICE!

POIN-N-GG!!

WHEN TURNER WAKES UP BEHIND
A BACKDROP...

YIPE!! WEBB CROAKED
ME...AND I'M IN HEAVEN
WITH AN ANGEL!

NO...YOU'RE
BACKSTAGE WITH
AN ACTRESS IN
COSTUME!

I STILL CLAIM YOU
AND I COULD MAKE
BEAUTIFUL HARP MUSIC
TOGETHER, TUTZ!

PLEASE BE
SERIOUS, MR.
TURNER...I'VE GOT
INFORMATION
FOR YOU!

YOU MEAN
ABOUT THE
KITTY O'KEEFE
KILL?

YES! THE HOMICIDE SQUAD
IS HERE WITH LIEUTENANT
DAVE DONALDSON! THEY
SAY KITTY DIED OF
PARALYZED BREATHING
MUSCLES...AND I KNOW WHY
SHE ASKED YOU TO
COME TO SEE HER...SHE
WANTED PROTECTION!

HOW
COME
YOU'RE
SO HEP,
HON?

I WAS A FRIEND OF KITTY'S!
I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE MADE
A HOBBY OF BLACKMAILING
PEOPLE...THAT'S HOW SHE
BECAME A STAR! SHE HAD
SOMETHING ON NEARLY
EVERYBODY IN THIS AIR-
PLANE PICTURE UNIT!

ARE YOU
LEVELING?
COME CLEAN,
BABY, OR —

YES! SOME OF HER
BLACKMAIL VICTIMS
HAD STARTED
THREATENING HER! SHE
WAS FRIGHTENED... BUT
YOU NEVER GOT A CHANCE
TO SAVE HER!



N-NOW WE'LL
NEVER KNOW
WHICH PERSON
MURDERED
HER...

KIDDO, YOU'VE FURNISHED
THE CLUE! AFTER I
KISS YOU... I'LL CRACK
THIS HOMICIDE HASSLE
WIDE OPEN!!



TURNER RETURNS TO THE
SOUND STAGE AND GREET'S
HIS FRIEND DAVE DONALDSON
OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD...

HI, DAVE!!

HELLO, GUMSHOE! WHAT CAN
YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS MESS?
WHO TRIPPED PAT BRYAN AND
MADE HIM STUMBLE WITH THE
O'KEEFE CHICK IN HIS CLUTCHES?



I DON'T KNOW! IT COULD HAVE
BEEN A GENUINE ACCIDENT...
AND BESIDES, IT DOESN'T
MATTER! THE FALL DIDN'T
CROAK KITTY... OW-W-CH!!

WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
YOUR
BACK?



WHEN I GOT CONKED, I THREW
MY SACRO-ILIAC OUT OF JOINT!!
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THIS HORRIBLE
PAIN... I COULD DEMONSTRATE THE
CLUE TO THE BUMP-OFF... OWW!!!



ASSISTANT DIRECTOR BILL FARLEY STEPS HELPFULLY FORWARD...

LIE DOWN AND LET ME GIVE YOU A SPINAL ADJUSTMENT...I CAN FIX YOU LIKE NEW!



THAT GIVES YOU AWAY...YOU FILTHY MURDERER!! NOW WE'VE GOT YOU!

WH-WHAT?!



I FIRST SUSPECTED YOU, WHEN YOU SAID KITTY WAS CYANOSING...WHICH IS DOCTOR LINGO FOR HER FACE TURNING BLUE! YOUR LOOSE TONGUE GAVE YOU AWAY!



KITTY'S CORPSE SHOWED NO EXTERNAL INJURIES...BUT WHEN I LEARNED SHE DIED OF PARALYZED BREATHING MUSCLES, I REALIZED SOMEBODY PRETENDING TO GIVE HER FIRST AID HAD PRESSED CERTAIN NERVES IN HER NECK!



YOU WERE THE GUY WHO CRADLED HER HEAD! BUT NOBODY EXCEPT A FORMER DOCTOR, OSTEOPATH OR CHIROPRACTOR WOULD KNOW THE RIGHT NERVES...AND HOW TO INJURE THEM! SO I TRAPPED YOU BY FAKING A BAD BACK...AND SAYING I HAD A HOT CLUE!



I FIGURED YOU WOULD OFFER TO GIVE ME A TREATMENT...ACTUALLY HOPING TO CROAK ME SO I COULDN'T FINGER YOU AS ONE OF KITTY'S BLACKMAIL VICTIMS WHO HAD TURNED ON HER AND COOLED HER!



FARLEY TRIES A GETAWAY...AND DONALDSON PLUGS HIM THROUGH THE SPINE...

LET HIM TRY TO GET A CHIROPRACTIC ADJUSTMENT FOR THAT!



NOW I CAN HUNT UP A CERTAIN ANGEL AND TRY TO MELT OFF HER WINGS!



SALLY the SLEUTH

by Charles Barr

"DIRTY POLITICS"

ONE MORNING, THE OFFICE OF SALLY'S CHIEF IS VISITED BY JUDGE GRAY, WHO IS IN THE MIDST OF A BITTER BATTLE FOR RE-ELECTION ...

PETE MURDOCK AND HIS CROWD WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO DEFEAT ME.

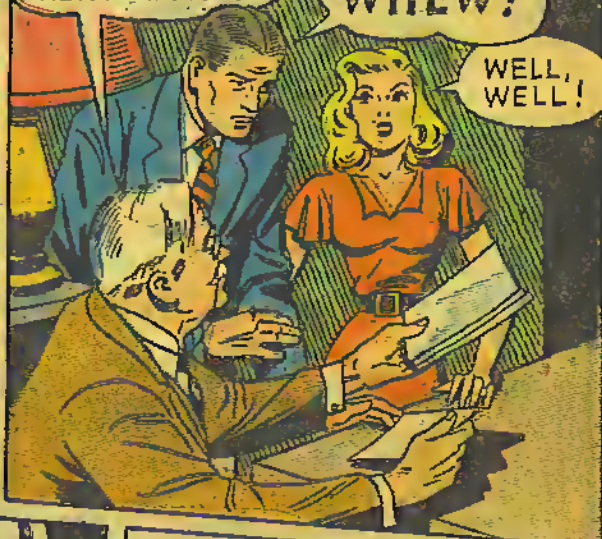
YOU HAVE A FINE RECORD, JUDGE, YOU ARE SURE TO WIN.



BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF I DON'T WITHDRAW FROM THE RACE, THEY THREATEN TO RUN THESE PICTURES IN THE NEWSPAPERS!

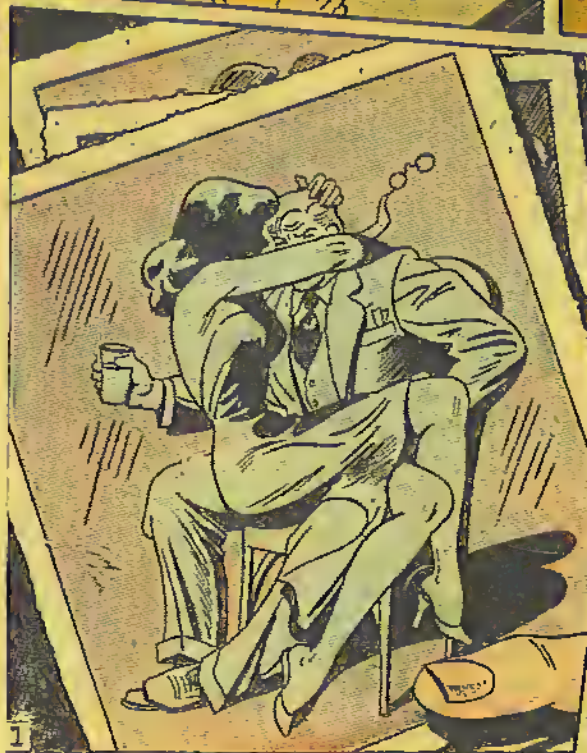
WHEW!

WELL, WELL!



JUDGE! HAVE YOU BEEN STEPPING OUT IN HOT-SPOTS AROUND TOWN?

OF COURSE NOT! THIS IS A FRAME-UP!



SEVERAL TIMES, IN COMPROMISING-PLACES, A GIRL WOULD PLANT HERSELF ON MY LAP AND SOMEBODY WOULD SNAP A PICTURE. IT IS ALL PART OF MURDOCK'S PLAN TO GET A STOOGES OF HIS ELECTED TO MY POST,

IT'S AN OLD TRICK. WE MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS DIRTY PLOT,



LEAVE IT TO US, JUDGE. WE'LL HELP YOU OUT.

YOU MUST CLEAR ME IN THIS PICTURE MESS -AND FAST, REMEMBER, THE ELECTION IS ONE WEEK OFF!



AFTER THE JUDGE LEAVES...

MURDOCK MAY TRY TO FRAME THE JUDGE WITH MORE PICTURES. SALLY, YOU'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO THE PHOTOGRAPHER IS.



SALLY VISITS MURDOCK'S "SHAMROCK" BAR...



INSIDE, SALLY PICKS UP A GIRL...

CRIPES! I NEED A DRINK!

HAVE JOE MIX YOU A "SHAMROCK SPECIAL". IT PACKS A WALLOP.



THIS IS A **WOW!** -AND I NEED IT, THE WAY I FEEL-

WATSA MATTER, KID, IN TROUBLE?



OH, I JUST GOT OUT OF THE PEN, WHERE THAT LOUSE, JUDGE GRAY, SENT ME FOR SHOPLIFTING!

YOU OUGHTA MEET PETE MURDOCK. HE'S A RIGHT GUY AND HE CAN HELP YOU.



HELLO, PETE. THIS LITTLE GIRL GOT A RAW DEAL FROM JUDGE GRAY. MAYBE YOU CAN FIND SOME WORK FOR HER.

HIYA, MAE, WE CAN USE HER IF SHE'S SMART. COME BACK TOMORROW.



SALLY REPORTS TO THE CHIEF...

SO FAR, SO GOOD, SALLY, KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT TOMORROW, AND REMEMBER, WE WANT TO KNOW WHO TAKES THE PICTURES.



NEXT DAY, IN MURDOCK'S OFFICE...

HI, MR. MURDOCK. HERE I AM!

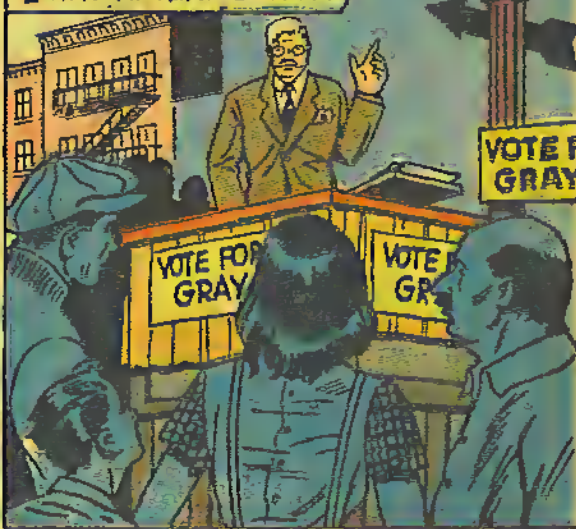
OKAY, TOOTS, NOW YOU CAN GET EVEN WITH JUDGE GRAY. THIS IS SAMMY. YOU AND HIM WORK AS A TEAM. NOW LISSEN-



THE JUDGE IS GOING TO SPEAK IN A REAL TOUGH SECTION THIS AFTERNOON. WHEN HE'S IN FRONT OF PADDY'S SALOON, YOU RUN UP AND GIVE HIM A BIG HUG - MAKE IT HOT! SAMMY'LL DO THE REST.



THAT AFTERNOON...



LATER, THE JUDGE PASSES PADDY'S...

OKAY - HERE
COMES THE
JUDGE NOW.
GET READY.

PADDY'S
BAR

SAMMY KNOCKS OFF THE JUDGE'S HAT ..

WHAT THE - ?

I SAY -
STOP
IT !

PADDY'S
BAR

CLICK!

SAMMY AND SALLY HURRY AWAY ...

I'M GOING TO MY APARTMENT TO
DEVELOP THESE. WANNA COME UP,
BABY ?

SURE, I'D LIKE TO SEE
HOW THEY COME
OUT.

THAT'S MY DARKROOM,
COME ON IN WITH ME.

SURE.

AFTER THE WORK IS DONE,
SAMMY GETS OTHER IDEAS...

GIMME A
KISS, BABY.

SURE, HANDSOME.

TRYING TO STEAL
MY BOY FRIEND, EH?
I'LL FIX YOU-YOU-

MIAE PAYS AN UNEXPECTED CALL...

MMM-DO IT
AGAIN, SAMMY.

HEY-WHAT
GOES ON HERE?

LET GO
MY HAIR,
SISTER,
OR I'LL-

BREAK IT UP, YOU DAMES, OR WE'LL ALL GET IN TROUBLE WIT' MUROCK!



I'LL BREAK YOUR HEAD, YOU DOUBLE CROSSING LOUSE!

MEANWHILE, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.



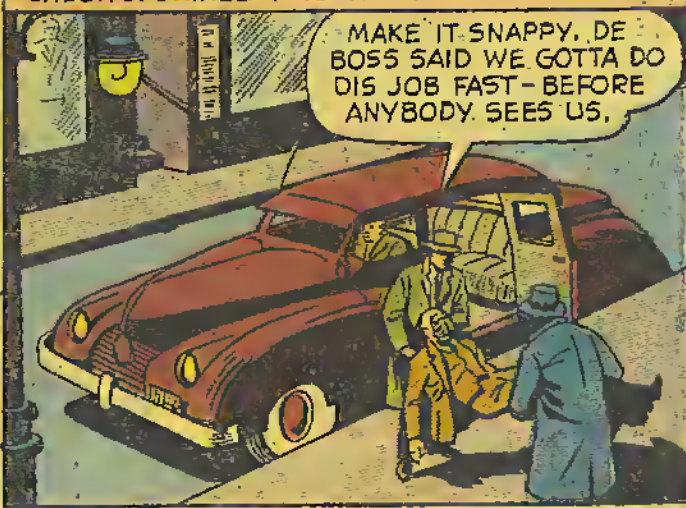
EVERYTHING IS AT SAMMY'S PLACE, CHIEF, 124 ELM STREET.

FINE, SALLY. WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT.



BUT THAT NIGHT, JUDGE GRAY IS CHLOROFORMED AND KIDNAPPED ...

MAKE IT SNAPPY. DE BOSS SAID WE GOTTA DO DIS JOB FAST - BEFORE ANYBODY SEES US.



HE'LL BE FOUND HERE, IN FRONT OF PADDY'S JOINT.

REEKIN' WIT' BOOZE, BOSS. DIS'LL FIX HIS WAGON!



NEXT DAY, THERE ARE HEADLINES ...

WHAT'S THIS - "JUDGE GRAY FOUND DRUNK IN A LOW DIVE"

THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF MAN I'LL VOTE FOR.

I EITHER!



MURDOCK'S CANDIDATE GAINS FOLLOWERS...

FELLOW CITIZENS,
YOU CANNOT ELECT
A SOUSE AS JUDGE!

YOU'RE
RIGHT!

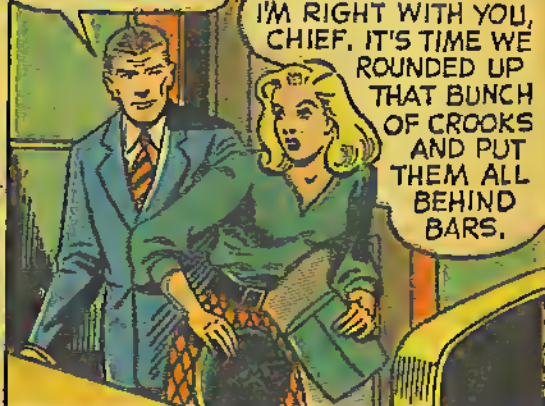
HDDRAY,
FOR
BURNS!

VOTE FOR BURNS



SALLY, JUDGE GRAY IS ILL FROM
THAT EXPERIENCE. WE'VE GOT
TO ACT FAST TO CLEAR HIS
NAME, FIRST, WE'LL GO AND
SEE SAMMY.

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU,
CHIEF. IT'S TIME WE
ROUNDED UP
THAT BUNCH
OF CROOKS
AND PUT
THEM ALL
BEHIND
BARS.



PUT 'EM UP,
YOU TWO!

WHAT'S
DIS?

IT'S THAT GIRL!
SHE RATTED
ON US!



HERE ARE HIS PICTURES AND
NEGATIVES, YOU TAKE THEM,
SALLY, WHILE I TAKE THESE
TWO TO THE HOOSEGOW.



THAT
EVENING,
AT A
SCHEDULED
RALLY
FOR
JUDGE
GRAY...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
I REGRET THAT JUDGE
GRAY IS ILL AND WON'T
BE ABLE TO SPEAK
THIS EVENING -

"ILL", MY EYE!
HE'S STILL
DRUNK!

WHAT CAN
YOU EXPECT
OF A MAN
LIKE THAT?

WE'RE ALL
THROUGH
WITH HIM!



THE CHIEF RISES IN THE AUDIENCE...

JUST A MINUTE, FOLKS, I HAVE SOME NEWS FOR YOU—

WHAT NOW?



JUDGE GRAY WAS FRAMED WITH PHONEY PICTURES BY PETE MURDOCK, THEN MURDOCK KIDNAPED THE JUDGE AND SATURATED HIS CLOTHES WITH LIQUOR... ALL TO GET HIS OWN MAN INTO OFFICE SO AS TO CONTINUE THE REIGN OF THE UNDERWORLD IN YOUR FAIR CITY. I'M HAPPY TO TELL YOU THAT MURDOCK AND HIS WHOLE MOB IS NOW IN THE CITY JAIL FACING A LONG LIST OF SERIOUS CHARGES. YOU MAY HAVE FULL CONFIDENCE IN JUDGE GRAY.



SALLY GIVES THE JUDGE A HAND...

SURE YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH, JUDGE?

YES, I'LL MAKE IT, SALLY, THANKS TO YOU.



HERE COMES JUDGE GRAY, NOW!

WE'RE FOR YOU, JUDGE!

WE'RE FOR YOU, GRAY!



AFTER THE ELECTION IS OVER...

The COURIER

GRAY WINS BY BIG MARGIN
Murdock, Burns Backer H.
Jail, Charged W.

EVENING POST

GRAY RE-ELECTED
RETAINS SEAT
ON BENCH

DAILY STAR

JUDGE GRAY VOTED IN
BEATS BURNS BY SUBSTANTIAL
MAJORITY IN HARD-FIGHT

I'M DEEPLY GRATEFUL TO YOU BOTH. THEY'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH THE ELECTION IF YOU HADN'T CLEARED ME.

SALLY GETS THE CREDIT, JUDGE. SHE'S A GREAT GAL!



FOLLOW SALLY IN OUR NEXT ISSUE...

RAY HALE

**NEWS
ACE**

in

BODY ON THE ROOF

by NEWT ALFRED

ONE HOT NIGHT, IN THE POOR SECTION OF MIDVALE...A WOMAN GOES UPSTAIRS TO THE ROOF OF HER TENEMENT AND DISCOVERS...

AII-EE-EK!

MOIDER!!!
POLICE!
COME QUICK!

SOON THE COPS AND NEWSPAPERMEN ARRIVE...AMONG THEM, RAY HALE OF THE MIDVALE 'CLARION'...

WHO'S
THE GUY?

I DUNNO!

HE GOT A
BULLET IN
THE HEAD!

THIS DOESN'T
LODK LIKE THE
USUAL BUMP-OFF
BY THE LOCAL
HOODS. THERE'S
A STRANGE ANGLE
HERE, SOMEHOW-

HE'S BEEN DEAD
A COUPLE
OF HOURS!
FUNNY NOBODY
FOUND THE
BODY BEFORE.
WONDER IF
ANYBODY HEARD
THE SHOT...

HE'S WELL DRESSED
BUT NO IDENTIFICATION...
DOESN'T BELONG IN
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



I KNOW WHO HE IS, ALL RIGHT!
HE'S **PERRY GORDON**, WEALTHY
BROKER, CLUBMAN AND PLAYBOY!
WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOING IN
THIS RATHOLE... ONLY I'M NOT
TALKIN' UNTIL MY PAPER
RUSHES OUT AN EXTRA!

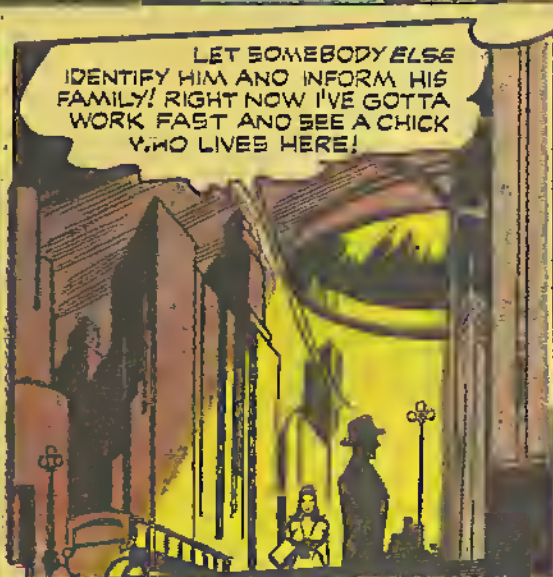


HALE GOES DOWN TO THE
TENEMENT ENTRANCE...

I HEARD A LOT ABOUT
THAT GUY...AND NOW I
SEE THE TIE-IN!



LET SOMEBODY ELSE
IDENTIFY HIM AND INFORM HIS
FAMILY! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOTTA
WORK FAST AND SEE A CHICK
WHO LIVES HERE!



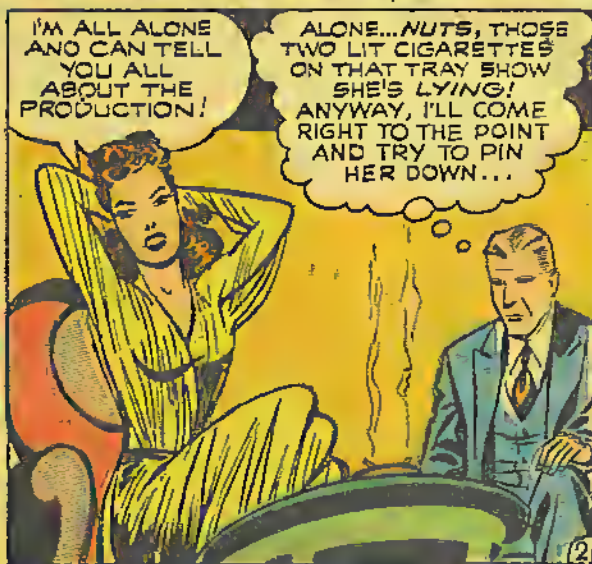
**MISS ANGELA
GREEN?** I'M FROM
THE "CLARION"! CAN
I TALK TO YOU
FOR A MOMENT?

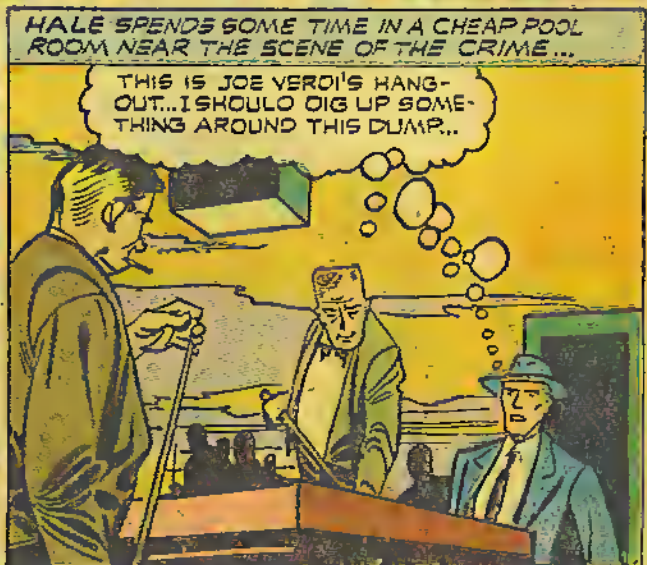
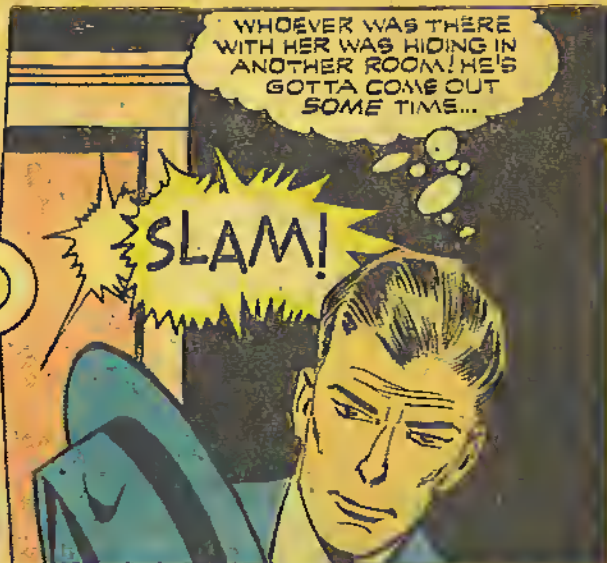
SURE! MY NEW
SHOW OPENS
TOMORROW
NIGHT...I CAN
USE SOME NICE
PUBLICITY!!

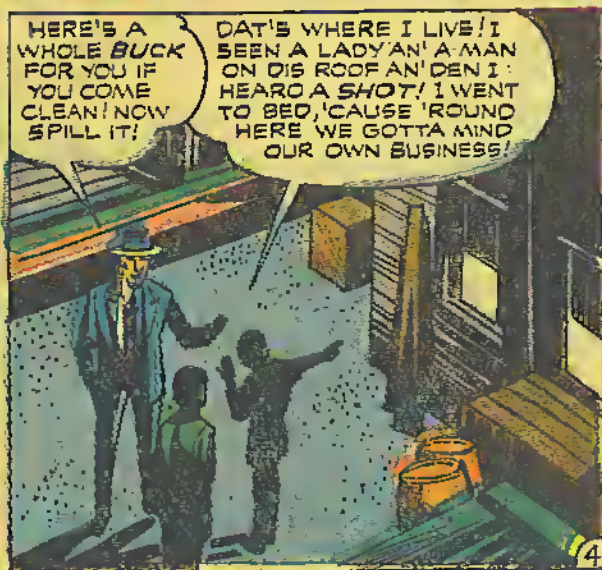
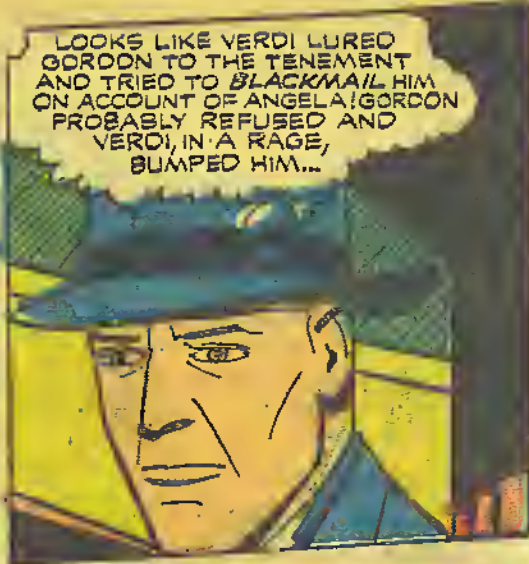
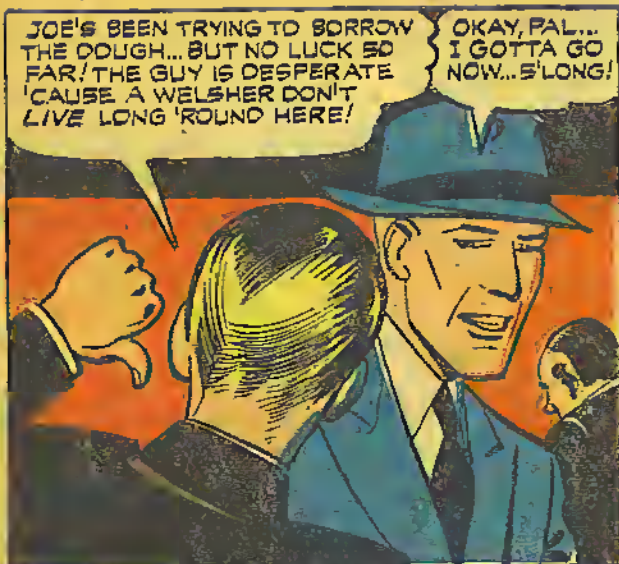


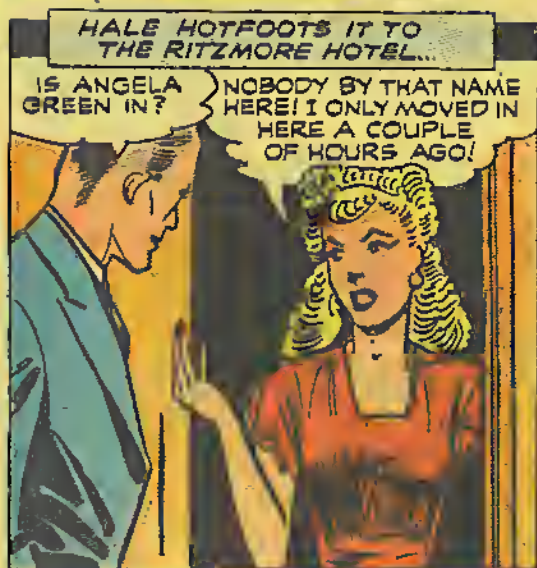
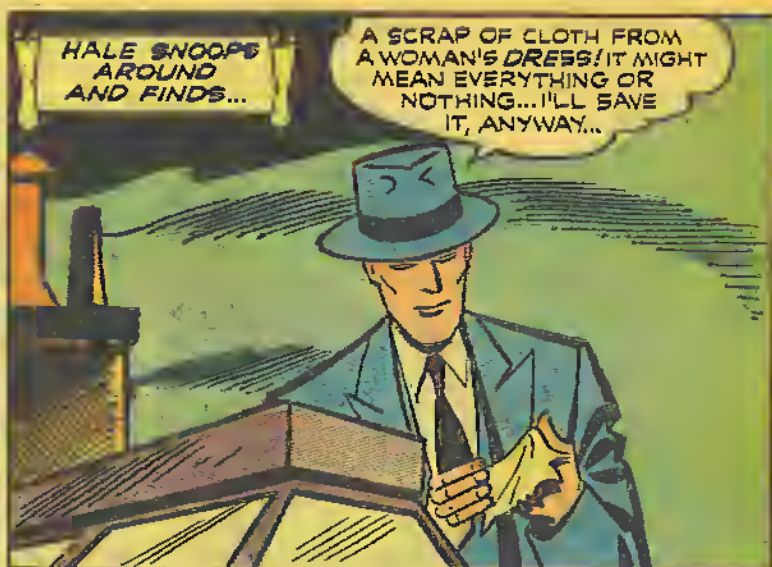
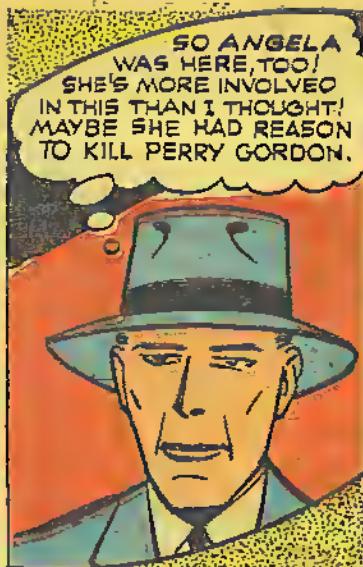
I'M ALL ALONE
AND CAN TELL
YOU ALL
ABOUT THE
PRODUCTION!

ALONE...NUTS, THOSE
TWO LIT CIGARETTES
ON THAT TRAY SHOW
SHE'S LYING!
ANYWAY, I'LL COME
RIGHT TO THE POINT
AND TRY TO PIN
HER DOWN...









ON THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL...



I ALWAYS WANTED
TO GET A LOOK-SEE
IN GORDON'S HOUSE!
I HOPE THEY DIDN'T
LEAVE ANYBODY TO
GUARD THE PLACE-

SO FAR, SO GOOD... GUESS
THEY ARE ALL OUT, HERE'S
MY CHANCE TO SNOOP
AROUND AND SEE
WHAT I CAN DIG UP
ON THE GORDON
MURDER -



THIS IS PERRY GORDON'S
ROOM, EVIDENTLY... DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE THERE'S ANY-
THING OF INTEREST HERE!



HALE GOES INTO
ANOTHER ROOM...

THIS MUST BE
MRS. GORDON'S ROOM
AND THESE ARE
HER DRESSES...

HEY!



HALE HURRIES TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS...

LOOKS LIKE THERE'LL BE A
SHOWDOWN SOON IN THIS CASE,
AND I'LL BE THERE TO TOSS
IN A SURPRISE
OF MY OWN -

HOMICIDE
BUREAU



WE'VE PICKED UP JOE
VERD! AND HIS SISTER...
THEY'LL BE QUESTIONED
TOMORROW MORNING!

FINE! AND BE SURE TO
HAVE MRS. GORDON
HERE TO TELL ABOUT
HER LATE HUSBAND'S
ACTIVITIES... IT'S VERY
IMPORTANT!!



**NEXT
MORNING...**

**JOE VERDI...YOU OWED A LOT
OF BET MONEY, AND YOU COULDN'T
MAKE GOOD! YOU TRIED TO GET IT
FROM PERRY GORDON AND SHOT
HIM WHEN HE REFUSED...
COME ON...ADMIT IT!**

**IT'S A LIE!! I DIDN'T SHOOT
HIM! I FAKED A MESSAGE
FROM ANGELA AND GOT HIM
THERE AND HE TURNED ME
DOWN...BUT I DIDN'T
CROAK HIM!!**



**NO PRINTS
OF HIS ON
THE GUN...
BUT HE
COULD
HAVE WORN
A GLOVE!**

**THIS JERK IS
A LOUSE,
INSPECTOR...
BUT HE ISN'T
GUILTY! THE
REAL KILLER
IS RIGHT IN
THIS ROOM!**



WHO?

**RIGHT
HERE...MRS.
GORDON!!**



**THIS IS HER DRESS THAT
SHE TORE ON THE ROOF!
THIS SCRAP I FOUND ON A
VENTILATOR THERE! YOU'LL
FIND HER FINGERPRINTS
ON THE MURDER GUN!**

OH!



**SHE HAD BEEN SORE ABOUT
PERRY'S PLAYING AROUND! THE
NIGHT HE GOT THE FAKE NOTE,
SHE GOT A GUN AND FOLLOWED
HIM! WHEN HE LEFT THE VERDI
FLAT, SHE CONFRONTED HIM...
RATHER THAN MAKE A SCENE
IN THE HALL, HE LED HER TO
THE ROOF...BUT INSTEAD OF
QUIETING DOWN, SHE BECAME
ENRAGED...AND SHOT HIM!**



**YES...THAT'S THE
WAY IT HAPPENED...
BUT HOW DID
YOU KNOW?**

**JUST LIKE A JIG-SAW
PUZZLE, HONEY...PUTTING
THE PIECES TOGETHER
AND USING A LITTLE BRAINS!
I HOPE THE LAW WON'T
BE TOO HARD ON YOU!**



WELL, READERS, WE HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED THIS ISSUE OF **CRIME
SMASHERS**. WRITE AND TELL US WHICH FEATURE YOU LIKED BEST.